MARVEL
42
BRISSON
MANNA
LOPEZ
OLD MAN
LOGAN

OLD MAN LOGAN

LOGAN THE HUNTED
CONCLUSION

SURVIVING A FUTURE KNOWN AS THE WASTELANDS, WHERE EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIS FAMILY, WAS DESTROYED, OLD MAN LOGAN AWOKE IN THE PRESENT DETERMINED TO PREVENT THIS CATASTROPHIC REALITY FROM EVER COMING TO PASS. NOW, LOGAN TRIES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN A WORLD NOT QUITE HIS OWN.

PREVIOUSLY IN OLD MAN LOGAN...

LOGAN'S HEALING FACTOR IS MYSTERIOUSLY WEAKENING. INJURIES THAT NORMALLY WOULD HAVE HEALED RAPIDLY, AREN'T. WITHOUT THE HELP OF A DANGEROUS PHARMACEUTICAL CALLED REGENIX TO BOOST HIS HEALING, LOGAN IS MORE VULNERABLE THAN EVER... MAKING HIM A PERFECT TARGET FOR BIG-GAME HUNTER SERGEI KRAVINOFF, A.K.A. KRAVEN.

KRAVEN CAPTURED LOGAN AND DUMPED HIM INTO THE JUNGLES OF THE SAVAGE LAND FOR THE ULTIMATE HUNTING CHALLENGE!

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GRAAAAAAW!
NOTHING'S EVER EASY IN THE SAVAGE LAND.
ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'VE GOT A SON OF A BITCH LIKE KRAVEN ON YOUR TAIL.
DON'T THINK THAT THIS CHANGES ANYTHING, LOGAN.
SHIKK
SHUKK
UNNGH!

LET GO.
THIS IS THE WAY THE WOLVERINE SHOULD DIE.
IN BATTLE WITH A WORTHY ADVERSARY.
IT IS A DEATH YOU CAN BE PROUD OF.
SHUNK
KRAK
ALL YOU BIG-GAME HUNTERS ARE THE SAME...
CHUD
...HANDICAPPING THE GAME IN YOUR FAVOR, THEN BEATING YOUR CHEST WHEN YOU CHEAT YOURSELF TO A KILL.
RRRRRRRR
I DID NOT CHEAT. I GAVE YOU EVERY OPPORTUNITY.
YOU COULD HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF HERE.
ONCE UPON A TIME, YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO.
BUT NOT ANYMORE.
DAMN.

ARRRRGH!
CHOMP
LET MYSELF GET DISTRACTED.
SHUNK
I CAN FEEL HIS TEETH SHREDDING MY MUSCLE.
ARM'S GOING TO BE USELESS IF I DON'T FIND A WAY TO GET SOME TIME TO LET IT HEAL.
SKREEEEEEE
SKREEEEEE
A FIGHTER TO THE END!
I'LL BE SURE TO TELL THE TALE OF HOW VALIANTLY YOU FOUGHT.
THING'S HALF-BLIND...
GRRAAAW

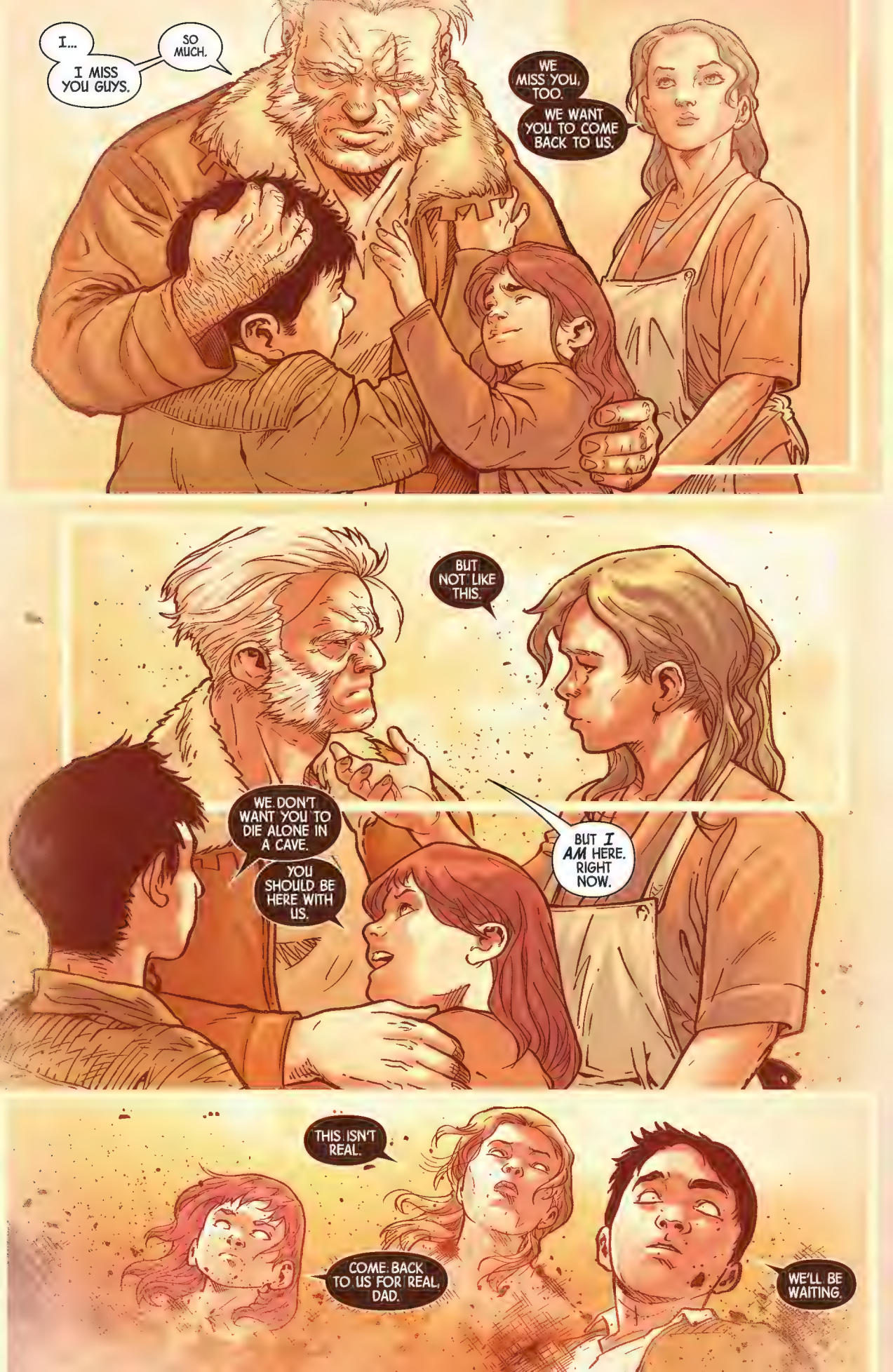
...JUST GOTTA STAY WHERE IT CAN'T SEE.
GIVE IT A NEW TARGET.
NO...
GRAAAAAW
HELL...
...DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO BE AROUND TO TELL THAT TALE AFTER ALL.
YOU CAN'T RUN!
COWARD!

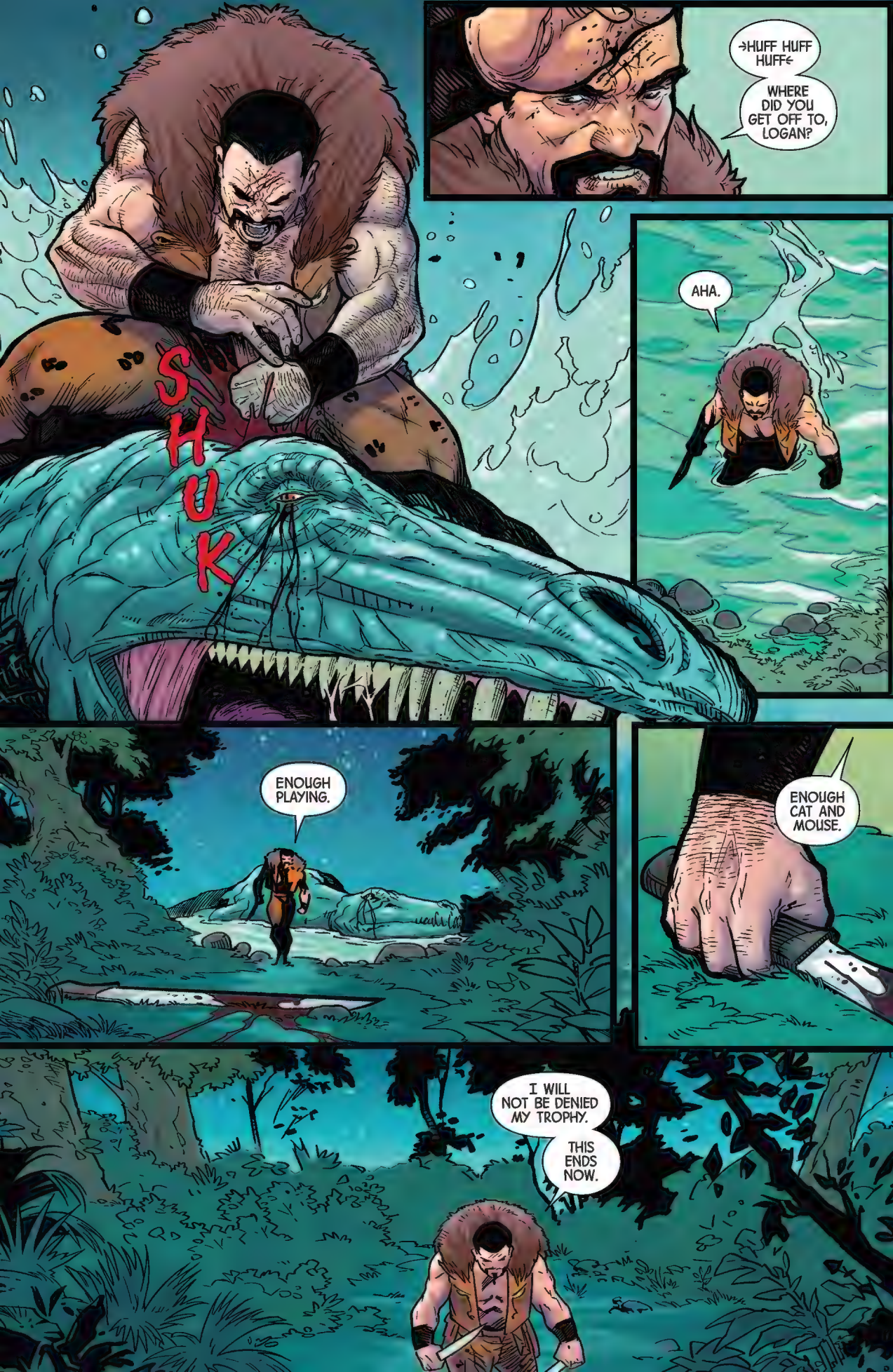
SHUK
MIGHT TAKE HIM A WHILE, BUT I GOT NO DOUBT KRAVEN'LL BEAT THAT BEAST.
BUT HE'S RIGHT...I CAN'T KEEP GOING LIKE I USED TO. I NEED TIME TO HEAL.
NEED TO GET SOME DISTANCE, FIND A WAY TO HIDE MY TRACKS.
BECAUSE RIGHT NOW I'M BLEEDING OUT LIKE A STUCK PIG, AND YOU DON'T NEED TO BE THE WORLD'S GREATEST HUNTER TO TRACK THE TRAIL I'M LEAVING IN MY WAKE.

TWO HOURS LATER.
GRRRRRR...
GREAT.
LOOK, CAT...
...I DON'T WANNA HURT YOU, ALL RIGHT?
I'VE BEEN THROUGH HELL AND AM JUST LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LAY DOWN MY HEAD.
SNFF SNFF
NOT HOW I EXPECTED THAT TO GO.
BUT I'M NOT GONNA QUESTION IT.
WAY MY DAY'S BEEN GOING, I HAD TO CATCH A BREAK EVENTUALLY.

EYES ARE HEAVY.
LOST TOO MUCH BLOOD.
NEED TO REST.
PLAN.
FIGURE OUT A PLAN...
...OF...
...ATTACK.

THIS...
...I'M...
DADDY!
DADDY, YOU CAN'T BE HERE!


I...
I MISS YOU GUYS.
SO MUCH.
WE MISS YOU, TOO.
WE WANT YOU TO COME BACK TO US.
BUT NOT LIKE THIS.
WE DON'T WANT YOU TO DIE ALONE IN A CAVE.
YOU SHOULD BE HERE WITH US.
BUT I AM HERE. RIGHT NOW.
THIS ISN'T REAL.
COME BACK TO US FOR REAL, DAD.
WE'LL BE WAITING.


→HUFF HUFF HUFF←
WHERE DID YOU GET OFF TO, LOGAN?
SHUK
AHA.
ENOUGH PLAYING.
ENOUGH CAT AND MOUSE.
I WILL NOT BE DENIED MY TROPHY.
THIS ENDS NOW.

GUH!
SNFF
SNIKT
SNIKT
SHOULD HAVE KNOWN I'D FIND YOU COWERING IN A CAVE.
IT'S WHAT ALL WEAK AND DYING CREATURES DO.

YOU MADE A GRAVE TACTICAL ERROR, LOGAN. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS CAVE...
...AND THE ONLY WAY TO REACH IT IS THROUGH ME.
SHUUK
SHUUK
EVEN BLIND IN ONE EYE AND MISSING HALF MY CLAWS, EVEN AT MY WEAKEST...
GRNNNT.
...THERE'S NO WAY A PUNK LIKE YOU WOULD EVER STAND A CHANCE AGAINST ME.

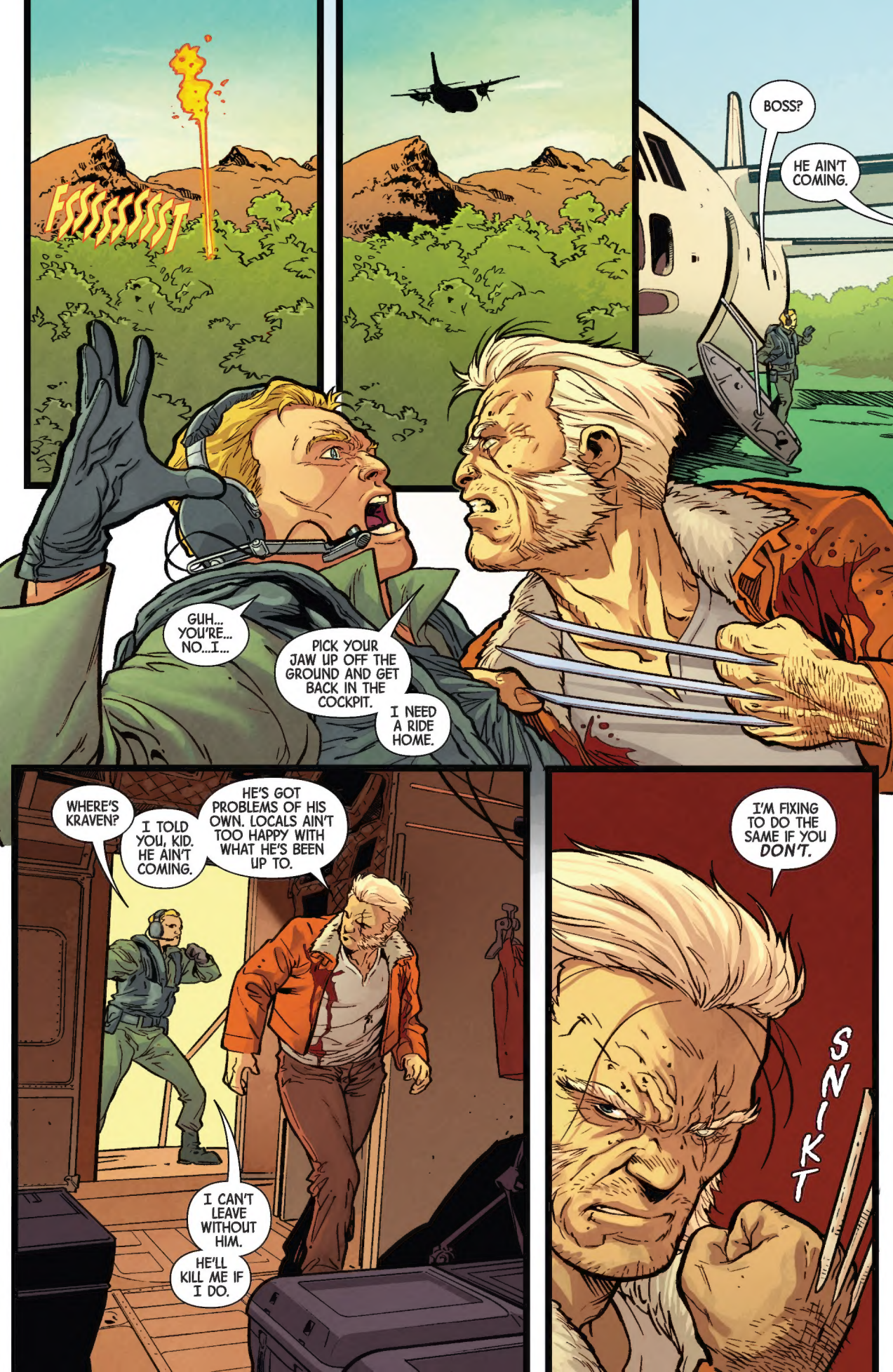
THWAK
KRAK
I'LL ADMIT THAT YOU HAVE GIVEN ME MORE OF A CHALLENGE THAN I HAD ANTICIPATED.
BUT IT WAS NEVER WOLVERINE'S CLAWS THAT I FEARED.
IT WAS HIS CUNNING.
HIS SKILL AND FEROCITY AS A FIGHTER.
WOLVERINE UNDERSTOOD BATTLE AND WOULD NEVER HAVE HIDDEN HIMSELF IN A CAVE WITH ONLY ONE OPTION OF ESCAPE.
HE NEVER WOULD HAVE LET HIMSELF BECOME TRAPPED IN A CAVE LIKE THIS.

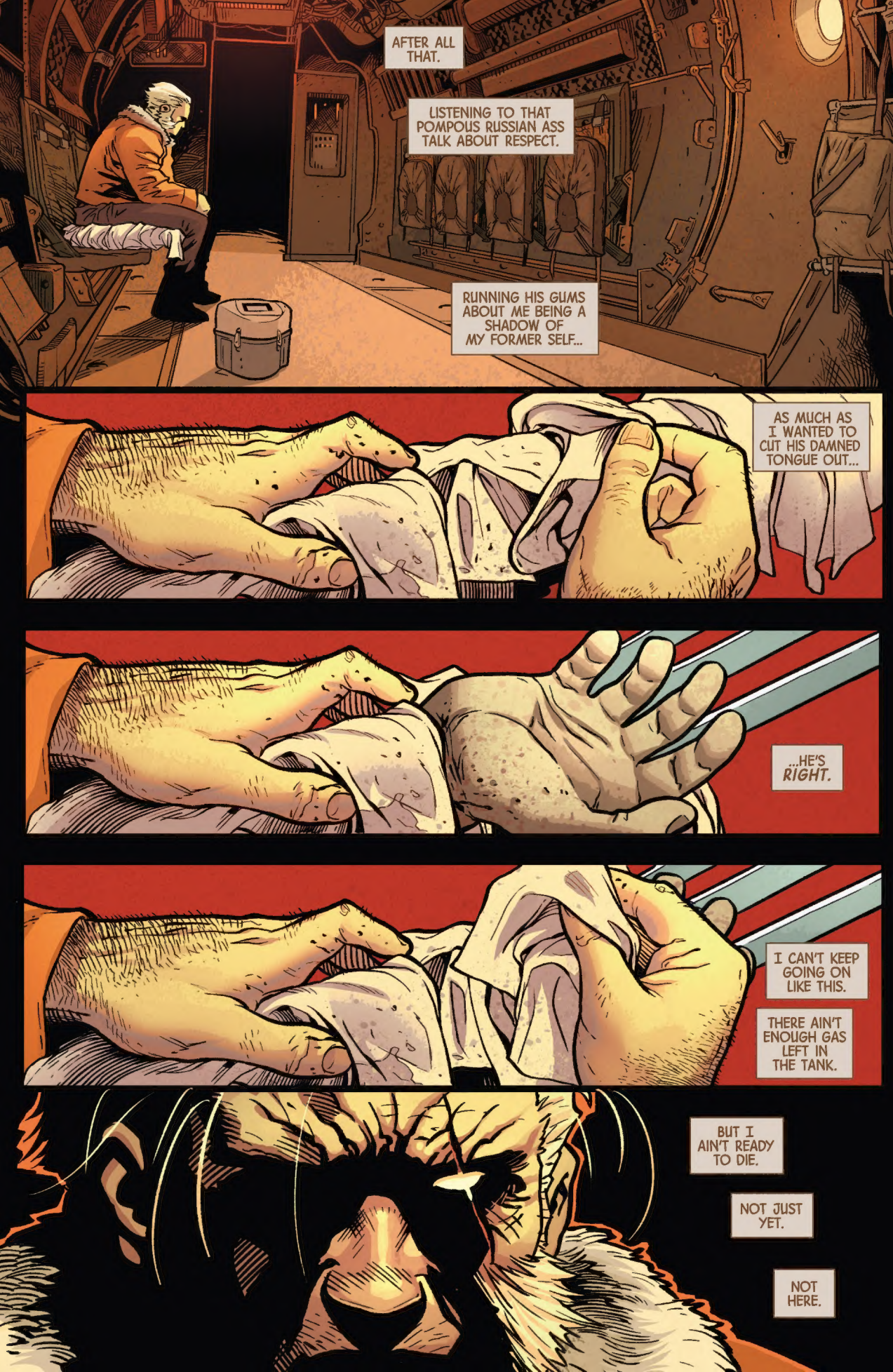
YOU'RE A HUNTER, KRAVEN.
YOU SHOULD KNOW...
...WHEN YOU BACK A DOG INTO A CORNER...
SHUK
...HE'S GONNA BITE.
YOU...
I TOLD YOU.
AIN'T NO WAY I'M LOSING A FIGHT TO A PUNK LIKE YOU.
KRAK
THWAK
WHUMP
KRNCH

COULD SIT HERE ALL DAY PUNCHING THIS BASTARD IN THE FACE...
...BUT I AIN'T GOT THE TIME AND DON'T WANT TO EXHAUST MYSELF...
...STILL GOTTA MAKE IT OUT OF HERE.
DON'T SUPPOSE YOU MIND IF I TAKE THIS FLARE GUN OF YOURS.
IT'S STILL IN YOU...
...THE KILLER...
...THE BEAST.
IT'S A LOSS I WILL TAKE WITH HONOR.
BUT I AM STILL BREATHING.
I WILL HAVE YOUR HEAD ON MY WALL.
I WILL KILL WOLVERINE.
THE ULTIMATE HUNTER TAKING DOWN THE ULTIMATE PREDATOR.
YOU REALLY ARE A POMPOUS WINDBAG WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT.
YOU'LL NEVER KILL WOLVERINE.
I *ALREADY* KILLED HIM. *YEARS* AGO. HE DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE.
IT'S JUST LOGAN NOW.

HALT.
SO, IT IS TRUE. LOGAN IS BACK.
AND *OLD*.
KA-ZAR?
TELL ME IT'S NOT YOU WHO'S BEEN TRAMPING THROUGH MY KINGDOM, KILLING THE BEASTS OF THE SAVAGE LAND?
THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE THE ACTION OF THE LOGAN I KNOW.
I HAD A RUN-IN WITH SOME DIRE WOLVES, BUT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO. IT WAS THEM OR ME.
THOUGH, YOU MIGHT WANT TO TALK TO KRAVEN.
KRAVEN THE HUNTER? HERE?
HE'S BEEN FORBIDDEN FROM HUNTING HERE.

HE'S A PARASITE WHO GETS OFF ON HUNTING ENDANGERED SPECIES.
DON'T KNOW THAT HE GIVES A DAMN ABOUT WHETHER HE'S GOT PERMISSION OR NOT.
I GOT TO GET GETTING.
KRAVEN'S YOUR PROBLEM NOW.
LET US GIVE YOU AN ESCORT. YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO TRAVEL.
LOOKS WORSE THAN IT IS.
I'LL BE FINE.
WELL, SAFE TRAVELS THEN, MY FRIEND.
PLEASE TRY TO NOT SHED ANY MORE BLOOD ON YOUR WAY OUT.
EASIER SAID THAN DONE.


FSSSSSSSST
BOSS?
HE AIN'T COMING.
GUH... YOU'RE... NO...I...
PICK YOUR JAW UP OFF THE GROUND AND GET BACK IN THE COCKPIT.
I NEED A RIDE HOME.
WHERE'S KRAVEN?
I TOLD YOU, KID. HE AIN'T COMING.
HE'S GOT PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN. LOCALS AIN'T TOO HAPPY WITH WHAT HE'S BEEN UP TO.
I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT HIM.
HE'LL KILL ME IF I DO.
I'M FIXING TO DO THE SAME IF YOU *DON'T.*
SNIKT


AFTER ALL THAT.
LISTENING TO THAT POMPOUS RUSSIAN ASS TALK ABOUT RESPECT.
RUNNING HIS GUMS ABOUT ME BEING A SHADOW OF MY FORMER SELF...
AS MUCH AS I WANTED TO CUT HIS DAMNED TONGUE OUT...
...HE'S RIGHT.
I CAN'T KEEP GOING ON LIKE THIS.
THERE AIN'T ENOUGH GAS LEFT IN THE TANK.
BUT I AIN'T READY TO DIE.
NOT JUST YET.
NOT HERE.

I NEED TO GET BACK TO THE WASTELANDS.
END.

OLD MAN
LOGAN
#43
BULLSEYE RETURNS!
JOKER
JOKER